

SAYS ENEMY TRIED TO KILL HER HUSBAND

Intruder, Who Fired at Best
in His Flat, Not a Bur-
glar, Wife Declares.

POLICE SEEK GIRLS.

Content that the Thief Had
Female Confederates, Who
Acted as Lookouts.

The police theory that the murder-
ous intruder who fired two shots at
Harris G. Best, in the Rosemont Ap-
artment-House, No. 218 West One Hun-
dred and Forty-eighth street last night
is a burglar and in league with two
girls who had visited the building
earlier in the day, presumably to sell
lace, is today being challenged by Mrs.
Best, who declared that no ordinary bur-
glar would have made repeated and
desperate efforts to kill her husband.

"It was without a doubt some private
enemy of Mr. Best's," she stated, em-
phatically. "He formerly employed
many men while with the Long Island
Railroad Company. This fellow came
in through the roof and stayed for sev-
eral days to come to our door. I be-
lieve he intended to kill Mr. Best and
then make his escape in such a way as
to force the opinion that it was a bur-
glar."

Police Held to Theory.

"Besides, the police do not give us
enough protection here. While when
that man was shooting at Mr. Best,
a dozen women were screaming their
lunatic cries, and it was more than half
an hour before a policeman showed up
here to see what was the trouble. No
wonder so many burglaries are being
committed here. It's an outrage."

The police of the One Hundred and
Twenty-fifth Street Station are looking
for the two girls. The pair are believed
to be pals of the burglar. They visit
flats, make observations and then stand
guard while the burglar does his work,
according to the police. They point to
the fact that as soon as Mr. and Mrs.
Best and little Lewis Reynolds returned
from their walk and entered their home
every bell in the building began to ring
as an indication that the burglar had
confederates.

Bullet Clips an Ear.

The light from the hall was reflected
in a large mirror over the dining-room
sideboard, and as Best entered he saw
the outline of a man in the mirror.
Best sprang forward to capture the
man and instantly there was a pistol
shot. The bullet clipped Best's ear and
imbedded itself in the wall.

Retreating to the hall Best stood on
guard at the door to catch the burglar
as he came out. Mrs. Best and the little
Reynolds boy came upstairs and
Best put them in the Reynolds apart-
ment across the hall. Then he tipped
back into his flat and looked into the
dining-room. As he did so there was a
second pistol shot and another bullet
imbedded itself in the plaster near him.

The burglar evidently believed he had
Best scored by this time and made a
dash for liberty. Best tried to grab
him as he came out, but the man
struck him a blow in the butt with
his revolver and Best was stunned.
On the fourth floor of the building
lives Mrs. Elizabeth Smith and her
grown sons, Curtis A. and Ivan. Both
of the Smith boys, upon hearing the
shots, grabbed their revolvers and
rushed into the hall. They saw the
burglar disappear through the door
leading to the roof.

Neighbors Seized Weapons.

The Smith brothers sprang up the
stairs after the man, but he had van-
ished when they reached the roof. A
dozen neighbors, carrying rifles, revolv-
ers and even shot guns, appeared on
the roof and a search was begun.
Meanwhile the police were notified,
and Captain Louis Kreusche, of the
East One Hundred and Fifty-second
Street Station, hurried to the scene with
ten policemen. The police and neigh-
bors hunted over the roofs of all the
apartment houses in the block for the
burglar, but he had succeeded in get-
ting away.

The marks of a Jimmy were found on
the roof of the Delmonte apart-
ment-house, at No. 320 West One Hun-
dred and Forty-eighth street, and the
police believe the burglar got to the
roof through this building and also
made his escape through it. For an
hour or more the men of the neigh-
borhood searched for the burglar in
cellars and stairways.

It was discovered that the burglar had
taken a lady's coat watch and chain
worth \$25 and a pocketbook with a
small sum of money. The police are
searching for the initials "E. T." in a
trunk in the basement of the Delmonte
building. The trunk was found with
valuable silver, jewelry worth more
than \$1,000, and on the sideboard were
other pieces of silver. The robbery in
three months in the Rosemont Apart-
ment-House.

Written by Lincoln, They Sum-
moned His Cabinet in 1802.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14.—
"Please summon the Cabinet to
meet me here at 7 o'clock this
evening."
That sentence, written by Abra-
ham Lincoln on March 5, 1862,
brought \$10 yesterday at the sale
of autograph letters belonging to
Dr. Joshua L. Cohen, of Baltimore.
The buyer of this scrap of paper was no doubt satisfied with his pur-
chase. But think of it—\$10 for 13 words! And of what intrinsic value are
those 13 words? Why, fellow citizens, you can buy 12 words in the "Situa-
tion Wanted" columns of the Sunday World to-morrow and get a good posi-
tion for a quarter—25c.
THAT'S A SATISFYING INVESTMENT OF THE TRUE KIND.

Mrs. Detsch, Central Figure in Philadelphia Tragedy That Parallels Thaw Case, Absolutely Unmoved by the Killing

Shows Neither Sorrow Nor Remorse, and
Hasn't Even Visited Imprisoned Hus-
band, Who Slew Lover She
Lured to His Death.

ROMPS MERRILY WITH BABY.

"Interview Him!" Her Laughing Challenge
to Nixola Greeley-Smith; "My Law-
yers Won't Object, I Know,
for He Can't Talk."

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



Mrs. Josephine Detsch and her baby.

New York has its Thaw case, Washington its Bradley trial and Philadelphia has patterned after their example in developing the Detsch tragedy, in many respects more remarkable than either of these notable crimes of passion, smouldering hatred and sudden, swift revenge.

It is the story of a very young woman, Josephine Gorgas, who, married to a man of her own age, Andrew Jackson Detsch, became infatuated with Harry Ferree, a forty-year-old widower who boarded with them, and was finally goaded by his efforts to blackmail her into telling her young husband of the intrigue, and the police of Philadelphia believe, deliberately luring

her lover to death at the avenging husband's hands.
I saw this remarkable young woman yesterday in the offices of her lawyers, Samuel H. Clement, Jr., and Chapman & Chapman, in the Land and Title Building in Philadelphia.
Ever since the killing of Ferree on the night of Nov. 6 outside the door of Mrs. Detsch's room the young woman has been in strict seclusion behind the barred windows of her home, at No. 1840 North Twenty-second street. It was there that Ferree was killed, and it was yesterday whether she had shot him through the closed door of his wife's bedroom in mistake for a burglar.

Parallels the Thaw Case.
Except for brief visits to the offices of her lawyers she has remained there with only her aged grandmother for company. She has not visited her husband in prison. She would not tell me yesterday whether or not she is ever going to do so.

Mr. Samuel Clement, of her counsel, who had kindly arranged the meeting, had told me as well as Mrs. Detsch that the central figure in Philadelphia's Thaw tragedy could be seen, but under no circumstances heard. Mrs. Detsch seemed to find the restriction as hard as I did. More than once she broke over it. For when I spoke to Mr. Clement of the resemblance of her case to that of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, she said decidedly: "I assure you I'm not at all compelled by the comparison."
"Mrs. Detsch," thundered her two lawyers, warningly, in chorus.
So Mrs. Detsch romped with her seventeen-months-old baby—a bright, tow-headed, blue-eyed little fellow, and when I suggested playfully that I interview him, she glanced at the lawyers, smiled, and shoving the baby toward me, said:

"Do. They won't object to that. He can't talk."
It was hard to realize from her manner that scarcely a week before a man had been killed for her sake, and before her eyes.
Seems Unaffected by the Killing.
Notwithstanding her protest, the comparison of her story with that of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is inevitable. Each was lured by a man of middle age who died at the hands of an avenging husband. The only difference lies in Mrs. Thaw's story of drug and alcohol, Mrs. Detsch's alleged statement to Detective Wood and Tate after the shooting that she was hypnotized by

her lover to death at the avenging husband's hands.
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Mrs. Josephine Detsch and her baby.

peated demands, herself, told young Detsch the scold story.
This was on the night of Monday, Nov. 4. Young Detsch did not wait so long for his revenge as did Harry Thaw. He did not let the tale of wrongdoing and shame fester in his soul for years, as Thaw did. He bought a revolver and a little after midnight of Nov. 6 shot Ferree as he halted outside the door of Mrs. Detsch's room.

Ferree's room was on the floor below that of the Detschs, and the police say his presence on the upper floor can only be explained by the theory that Mrs. Detsch had told him her husband was away.

It is a very ugly charge brought against an unusually pretty woman. Neither Mrs. Detsch nor her lawyers will deny or affirm it, so only the developments at Detsch's forthcoming trial, which it is thought will be begun in December next, will verify it or lay it to rest.

Rich Lawyer, Delirious, Leaps to His Death.
Howard S. Meighan Breaks Neck by Plunge From New Rochelle Hospital Window.

Howard S. Meighan, a prominent and wealthy real estate lawyer of New Rochelle, jumped from a second-story window of the New Rochelle Hospital early today while delirious and was killed.
Becoming ill two weeks ago, Mr. Meighan was placed in a private ward of the hospital in charge of a nurse. He did not improve, and Wednesday his case was diagnosed as typhoid fever. While very ill, Mr. Meighan displayed no desire to escape or do violence to himself. At times he was delirious, but never was he considered dangerously so.

The nurse in attendance went out of the room for a few minutes shortly after midnight today. She left the patient sleeping apparently. When she returned the bed was empty. A hurried search of the room revealed no trace of Mr. Meighan.

She then saw an open window in the room, and, going to it, could see the outlines of a body beneath.
She called several attendants and they hastened to where Mr. Meighan lay. His neck was found broken. It is supposed Mr. Meighan was delirious, and, seeing no one in the room, availed himself of the brief opportunity and jumped out of the window.
The dead man was thirty-eight years old and lived with his wife, who was Miss Annie Underhill, daughter of the late Assemblyman, John Q. Underhill, in a handsome apartment in Deacon Hall.

Mr. Meighan developed Halcyon Park, which has become a popular residence section for wealthy persons, and was at the time of his death one of the finest apartment houses in New Rochelle.

TWO MORE STEAMERS BRING GOLD CARGOES.
The White Star liner Arable, which arrived yesterday, brought seven boxes of gold bars, valued at \$700,000, and consigned to the Chase National Bank.
On board La Lorraine, of the French line, were eight boxes of gold coin, consigned to the National City Bank and containing \$400,000.
The U. S. S. Albatross, which arrived yesterday, brought three boxes of gold coin, valued at \$200,000, and consigned to the U. S. Treasury.

WOMEN IMPOSE ON SYMPATHIES OF CHARITABLE

Mrs. Ward and Daughter In-
toxicated in Their Flat and
Arrested.

SPEND ALL FOR DRINK.

Richly Dressed Women Driv-
ing Up in Autos Stopped
From Giving Money.

The Evening World reported yester-
day the circumstances of the appear-
ance in the Seventh Municipal Court of
aged Mrs. Ann Ward, of No. 318 East
Forty-fourth street, who begged Judge
Hoffman for an extension on her dis-
possession notice.

She told such a pitiful story of pov-
erty that the Court was completely de-
ceived by it and gave her \$2 toward
her rent. An attendant in the court
said Judge Hoffman gave her \$20, but
the actual sum was \$2, as The Evening
World learned today.

When the case was reported to the
police today a patrolman was sent to
the house and after a brief investi-
gation he sent for a patrol wagon. He
found the place cluttered with all sorts
of food that charitable persons and
brought to the house. Money was scat-
tered over the floor of both rooms.
Both women were helpless, intoxicated
and were arrested and taken to the
East Fifty-first Street Station.

Shortly after Mrs. Ward's appear-
ance in court yesterday an Evening World
reporter went to the two rooms occu-
pied by the old woman and her
daughter and found the apartment
wretchedly squalid and bare of furni-
ture. The daughter of Mrs. Ward was
lighting newspapers in a bucket when
the reporter arrived. She was bare-
footed and thinly clad and she said
she and her parent were penniless.
Ruthless in greed, The Evening
World reported these circumstances
that seemed to point to an unusual
case of destitution.

It was learned today, however, that
the couple are in no way worthy of
charity. Touched by the story in The
Evening World, a number of people
came in letters to the rooms of the
two women. Others went there to
offer assistance. The first person to
arrive found Mrs. Ward in a state of
drunkenness and her daughter help-
less from intoxication. Their first use
of the money sent them was to buy
whisky.

Others, who came later, were equally
shocked to find, not destitution, but
shortly in destitution. Ward's Evening
World reporter was sent to the flat this
morning and found the aged Mrs.
Ward in a state of almost absolute
coma. The daughter of the flat house
informed him that the couple had been
there three months, and that every cent
they could get was spent on whisky.
The mother and daughter were con-
stantly in a helpless condition.
The police were called and the richly
gowned women were arriving in auto-
mobiles to add the supposed indigent
mother and daughter. One young woman
had a \$50 bill in her hand, which she
intended to give the couple, when she
was warned of the true condition. Let-
ters containing money, however, were
sent to The Evening World for Mrs. Ward
and her daughter. The money will be
retained.

WILD ANIMAL SHOW FOR LONDONERS

Frank C. Bostock, the Animal King,
failed today on the Lusitania for
London, to complete arrangements for
a big trained wild animal exhibition,
the first of its kind ever seen in Eng-
land, which will be presented under
his auspices in Empress Hall at Earl's
Court.

"Empress Hall is probably the largest
building devoted to amusements in
the world," said Mr. Bostock, "and the
stage is double in size that of any
stage in the world. Some idea may be
had of the size of the building when
told you that it will hold 10,000 people."
I shall change the interior of the
building into a big arena, and the ani-
mals will be visible before and after
appearing in their performance in the
steel arena.
Individual acts only have been given
heretofore and in connection with other
performances. This is the first to
introduce in London an entire perfor-
mance consisting exclusively of trained
wild animals. The exhibition will be
the latter part of April or early in
May, and continue there throughout the
summer season, with the exception of
way interfere with my animal exhibi-
tion at present, for which I have
new acts in preparation."

Magistrate Burt had slowly disposed
of the speeding complaint and then
charged the chauffeur with failing to
have a license.

Dugan urged that he has a license,
but that in the hurry of getting off he
had left it in another coat.
"No," said Dugan, "I won't. I'll
make out a complaint." In doing so
he held up the party for another hour
and spoiled their day.

Strong Food

giving longer
staying power
than meat--

Grape-Nuts

FOOD
contains more nour-
ishment than any
ordinary food.

"There's a Reason"

A JOKE, WOMAN, SAYS, NO ATTEMPT TO TAKE HER LIFE

With a Dog, a Canary and
\$150 a Month Alimony,
Why Should She?

HAD 'PHONED DOCTOR.

He Found Mrs. Wrigley's Door
Locked and the Gas
Turned On.

Mrs. Lulu Wrigley, with a figure like
a Gibson girl and a mass of auburn
hair, was discharged by Magistrate
Cornell in the Harlem Police Court to-
day, after being charged with an at-
tempt on her life. She was brought
from the J. Hood Wright Hospital,
where she was taken last night after
being "rescued" by her physician, Dr.
F. Ward Langstaff, of No. 169 West
Ninety-seventh street. Mrs. Wrigley
lives at No. 301 One Hundred and Ele-
venth street. She is the divorced wife
of William Wrigley, a Chicago chewing-
gum manufacturer.

"Dear Mr. Judge, it was all a joke,"
she pleaded when arraigned. "I have
a dog, a canary and \$150 a month al-
imony. What more could any woman
ask? I am, oh, so happy. My former
husband is prompt in his payments and
even this week wrote me that he was
coming to see me very soon."

"We had a little party up in my
apartment last night and we all en-
joyed it immensely. You have no reason
to commit suicide, have you, Judge?
Well, neither have I. This isn't a
domestic trouble in the world to bother
me, and I look upon the world with
kind feelings. Believe me, Judge, it was
only a joke."

Although the Magistrate could not
"rescue" her through the joke, she had
no reason for an attempt at suicide
and discharged the pretty prisoner
when a friend, whose name does not
appear on the records, told the Court
that Mrs. Wrigley was bright and
cheerful and showed no signs of in-
sane.

"You come up later," she 'phoned last
night the doctor, "and take charge of
my body and my life. Don't come for
several hours. When you come you will
find me dead."
Dr. Langstaff has known Mrs. Wrig-
ley for several years, and had been
her physician. He told the young
woman not to do anything rash, but to
wait until he could see her. "Just
wait till I get there," he said. "Just
wait till I get there," he said.

The physician hurried to the house
in which the woman lived and found
the door to her room locked. Loud
knockings failed to bring a response
to the door and it was forced. The
woman was found lying on the floor
in a room. The doctor called in a
neighboring physician to assist him, and
the young woman was restored to con-
sciousness. The police were then called
and she was arrested.

"Ornatus et Bonitas"

Desire to call attention to
their and the latest plays of
fashionable headwear for
Horse Show Week

embracing the
Latest Correct Styles in
Ladies' & Gentlemen's Hats

LADIES' Beaver, Tri-
corner and Silk Plush
Hats, Top Hats for Rid-
ing, Toques & Turbans.

GENTLEMEN'S Silk
Opera and Felt Hats.

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181 Broadway, near Cortlandt St.
567-5691 Fifth Ave., Windsor Arcade.

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our patrons and the public generally
are invited to inspect our large
and varied stock of

Evening Slippers

New models in Patent Leather, pop-
ular shades of Satin, Bronze Kid, etc.,

\$3.00 to \$25.00

Also a full line of Carriage Boots for
Horse Show, Opera and Evening
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